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An independent local paper, published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa., devoted to the interests of Reynoldsville and Jefferson county. Non-political, will treat all with fairness, and will be especially friendly towards the laboring class.

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C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1892.

The Pittsburg Times is a live daily, giving all the news of the day for the small sum of one penny a day, or three dollars a year. It does not take a back seat for any of its older neighbors.

When some people have nothing else to do they abuse the newspapers for want of sense. If these people had to read exchanges with their records of folly, madness, crime, as the editor must, they would give him credit for not being crazier than he is. As if the text of these things was not enough they are made double horrible by illustration.—Pittsburg Times.

It is an indisputable fact that you should use pure, clean and polite language in all your domestic conversation. No one thing can do more toward securing due respect for yourself and for others in the home circle than this. Any kind of vulgar phrases or street slang allowed to enter the society of children or the precincts of home, degrades the whole in the same proportion. In a very intense sense language shapes character and life, and makes destiny. Home habits cling to you and shape your conduct and manner in society, in spite of all efforts to prevent them. Therefore, you should guard well your language at home, lest it betray you abroad. Notwithstanding the above facts, parents often times are very careless about the conversation being indulged in before their children. Stories are told and language used by the parents in the home circle that if the children would be guilty of using the parents would put a stop to it immediately. Why should they? Children always look upon the parents as models to ape, and what papa or mamma does or says is just about perfection.

Whatever may be the cause, there are few of us who do not know by experience what it is to be depressed. The cause of this unhappy frame of mind if they can be discovered and removed, may afterward, as far as possible, be avoided. In any case we must always be concerned as to ways of behaving ourselves when the mood is on us. Some people find relief in infecting those around them with the malady, and when the infection takes, recover rapidly from their trouble. Some find solitude a cure, and shut themselves away alone till the paroxysm is over. Some plunge into work, and forget themselves in the rush of business. Some soar away, with the help of the philosopher, the litterateur, or the poet, into regions of perennial light and beauty. Some find relief in visiting and comforting those less favored than themselves. Steady occupation is as good a preventive of unaccountable depression as we know of. A great many people are unhappy because they have not enough to do, and that in such a world as this, where there are so many books to read, so many sciences to explore, so many arts to master, so many ignorant to teach, so many hungry to feed. Work is a panacea for a great many woes, and invaluable in warding off and driving away attacks of depression.

In this great American republic where every man is a sovereign, at least in sentiment if not in fact greater interest is taken in political matters than in any other country on the globe. Almost every man is a politician to some extent and is proud of the influence he wields, or thinks he is wielding in shaping the destiny of municipal, state, or national government. While it is true that the great majority blindly follow party from impulse rather than from judgment, and while another large class of professional politicians is always in the thickest of the political fray, anxious to win simply for the loaves and fishes, regardless of the principles involved or the methods employed, yet it is doubtless true that the men who really shape the course and outline the principles of parties are honest in their efforts to promote the country's welfare. There have been but few periods in our history when there was not at least one question of national interest, pending settlement at the hands of the people; but never have so many important issues presented themselves to the American voter at one time as are laid before him in the national political platforms promulgated in the present campaign; and the man who can look at political principles, untrammelled by party prejudice, with an eye single to his duty to the public welfare as a citizen, may hesitate long as to which declaration of principles he should support.

Inconveniences of Growing Old

I am sure I do not know why it is; I am not more ill-looking than many a married woman whom one sees playing a conspicuous part in society and I am a very harmless, unaggressive sort of person that would not hurt a mouse, much less a man, yet ever spavined old stager of my acquaintance will shy at the sight of me as if I had nothing in the world to do but run down defenceless old roadsters for the matrimonial sweepstakes writes, "A Lady of Uncertain Age" in the September Ladies Home Journal. It is really melancholy to see how suddenly the manners of my old friends change toward me if they happen to be left widowers. There is old Dr. Winterspoon, for example, who used to make tedious little jokes before Mrs. W. died, about taking me for his second wife, and now he shuns me as if I were pay day. Even old Mr. Rail the red-headed lawyer whom I refused twenty years ago, and whom my poor friend, Clara H., married only as a governess, is so fully persuaded of my desire to reconsider, that he flies at the sight of me as if struck by a cyclone.

In the August number of the The American Journal of Politics, Hon. Mortimer Whitehead in an article entitled "The Grange in Politics," says: "This year, 1892, the Grange celebrates its twenty-sixth birthday. After an existence of more than a quarter of a century; with its achievements in the interests of agriculture known of all men; with its members governors of states, in Congress in Legislature, filling high positions of trust all up and down the land; with its more than twenty-seven thousand charters issued to organizations formed in every state and territory, and its great membership of the very best farmers, their wives and children, holding hundreds of thousands of meetings every year; with every plank in its platform thoroughly tried and proven—it can no longer be said that it is an experiment, or an untried theory. It has been weighed in the balance and never found wanting when its principles have been properly applied. It is a bright and living fact, one of the permanent institutions of our country, as permanent as are our churches or our schools."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the few remedies which are recommended by every school of medicine. Its strength, purity, and efficacy are too well established to admit of doubt as to its superiority over all other blood-purifiers whatever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla leads all.

Girls, if you want silver bangle bracelets made, or anything of the kind, go to C. F. Hoffman's. He does prompt and good work.

FOR SALE—One car No. 1 18-inch Washington red cedar shingles. S. SHAFER.

FOR RENT—Two store rooms 20x80 feet opposite Hotel Belnap. Enquire of J. H. Corbett.

Rathmel. Grading on the branch road to the Henry mine has been about completed.

Owing to the observance of Labor Day Sprague mine was idle on Monday. Wm. Lyle, sr. returned home from Manitoba on Saturday looking hale and hearty.

Mrs. L. A. Hays and children are visiting friends in Armstrong county this week.

A. L. Mayhew, who has been on the sick list for three or four weeks, is able to be around again.

S. S. Haines representative to State Camp from Camp No. 602 P. O. S. of A. reports as having had a pleasant and enjoyable time at the session held in Shamokin, Pa.

The foundation for our new school house is being laid. If our school dads had taken a peep into the near future six years ago they might have saved Winslow township many dollars of school building tax.

Many people, not aware of the danger of constipation, neglect the proper remedy till the habit becomes chronic, or inflammation or stoppage results. A dose or two of Ayer's Pills in the beginning would have prevented all this.

Strayed or Stolen. About the 25th of July, a roan cow, with large horns, strayed or was stolen from our premises. A liberal reward will be paid for return. GREEN & CONSER.

For Sale. Celebrated Caledonia sand. No sifting required. Tom McKernan, Drayman.

Drifting with the Tide. HARTLEY-CLARK—On Sunday, Sept. 4, 1892, at big Soldier, by Rev. W. P. Murray, George Hartley and Mary Clark.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Bell Bros. and Geo. W. Becke, Jr. of Reynoldsville, Pa., under the name of Bell Bros. & Co., was on the 5th day of Sept. 1892, dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by Bell Bros. and all demands of the said partnership are to be presented to them for payment. Geo. W. Becke, Jr. SELL BROTHERS.

A TRYING MOMENT.

A Young Woman's Needless Agitation About Her False Hair.

"We are very apt at times to let our imaginations make sad cowards of us," said a young American lady whose experiences have been manifold. "I do not think that I suffered more from object fright than on one day when riding in Rotten row during my first season in London. I had had typhoid fever the autumn before, which left me rather delicate, and the following winter my hair came out in such quantities that I finally, although very loath to do so, concluded to have it shaved and consequently was obliged to make my debut in English society and my courtesy to the queen in a wig!

"It was a very clever one, however, and I think that no one suspected that it was not my own hair. I was absurdly sensitive about it, considering it was simply the usual sequence of such a fever, and I concealed the fact of my shaved head from even my intimate friends, growing as red as a peony from sheer consciousness whenever the word 'wig' was even mentioned in my presence. "My chief pleasure in those days was to ride in the park, for I still felt the effects of my illness. It had so happened that somehow or other my wig had never troubled my mind when I was equipped in hat and habit; but suddenly one day—a gala day, I remember, when the prince and princess and no end of notables were in the row—I suddenly felt that my unfortunate head covering was slipping, and in an instant I saw myself in my mind's eye riding with bald and shaven crowns widdly down the crowded bridge path the onlookers of all eyes—royal and otherwise. It was an awful sensation. I did not dare touch my slipping headgear for fear of hastening the catastrophe, and besides my horse was somewhat skittish and it took both of my hands to manage him. I assure you I turned fairly sick with fright and felt ready to faint.

"I shall be disgraced forever; I shall be in the papers on both sides of the Atlantic! I thought shudderingly; and then aloud to my escort, 'I feel very ill indeed,' I gasped; 'pray call a cab. And what can you do with the horses?' Mr. A., a good natured young Englishman, assured me that he could manage, and with profuse expressions of sympathy hailed a passing hansom at the entrance to the park and put me in it. 'Are you sure you can go alone?' he asked anxiously, for I must have looked really ill.

"Yes," I answered impatiently, 'yes, only tell him to drive quickly.' A few minutes later I had reached the hotel, and hastening to my room I locked the door, and with a great sigh of relief turned to the glass to examine my headgear. What was my surprise, relief and self pity to find that everything was as tight and secure as possible; there was and there had not been the slightest possible danger of the dreadful mishap conjured up entirely by my hypersensitive imagination."—New York Tribune.

Astronomy of the Ancient Egyptians. We find in the table at the Ramesseum distinct references to the bull, the lion and the scorpion, and it is also clearly indicated that at that time the star Sirius rose heliacally at the beginning of the rise of the Nile.

The word heliacally requires a little explanation. The ancients, who had no telescopes and had to use their horizon as the only scientific instrument which they possessed, were very careful in determining the various conditions in which a star could rise. For instance, if a star were rising at the same time as the sun was rising, it was said to rise cosmically, but unless certain very obvious precautions were taken the rising star would not be seen in consequence of the presence of daylight. It is quite clear that if we observe a star rising in the dawn it will get more and more difficult to observe the nearer the time of sunrise is approached.

Therefore, what the ancients did was to determine a time before sunrise in the early dawn at which the star could be very obviously and clearly seen to rise. The term "heliac rising" was coined to represent a star rising visibly in the dawn, therefore, before the sun. Generally throughout Egypt the sun was supposed to be something like ten degrees below the horizon when a star was stated to rise heliacally.—Nineteenth Century.

A Quarter's Worth. Not long ago I was in a New York store buying cloth for a new cloak when a tall and elegantly dressed lady entered and asked to see some cloakings. She told the clerk she wished to match a cloak and had no sample, but she thought she'd know the stuff when she saw it. That poor clerk pulled down roll upon roll of goods for her inspection, and at length she found what she wished.

"How much a yard is that?" she inquired. "Five dollars, madam," he replied. "Very well; I don't wish much—just enough to finish a cuff on my cloak. Let me see—five dollars—I think a quarter's worth will be plenty."

The clerk fumbled in his pocket a moment, produced a quarter, put it on the cloth and cut out exactly the size of the quarter, and before the astonished woman could say a word he put her quarter with the piece of cloth and sent it to the desk. She waited for the basket to return and then quickly left the store. The clerk spoiled the cloth, but he still has his place.—New York Recorder.

The parish church of Hazeligh, near Maldon, Essex, retains hat pegs around the nave and an hourglass stands near the pulpit.

Glass mirrors were known in A. D. 23, but the art of making them was lost and not rediscovered until 1800, in Venice.

If cork is sunk 900 feet deep in the ocean it will not rise again on account of the great pressure of the water.

GETTING SOMETHING TO DO.

A Few Practical Hints for Those Who Are Hunting for Work.

There is hardly a large establishment of any kind, whether it be a newspaper office, a manufactory or a trade establishment, that has not applications constantly from young men who want something to do. It is often painful to see the hopeless look upon the applicants' faces as they turn away disappointed, and the scene becomes the more painful when it is reflected that many of them doubtless have capacity for remunerative work, and would faithfully attend to it if they had the chance.

The truth is that the world is slow to take any man entirely on trust. The greatest singers, the greatest painters, the greatest writers had had to convince the world that it had need of them before it was willing to give them a subsistence. So true is this that it might almost be laid down as an axiom of success that it is only to be won by a hard struggle. It takes the attrition of poverty to bring out what is brightest in a man. It may be a hardship, but it seems to be a law of the social economy, and being a law it must have justice and compensation in it somewhere.

The question of "getting a position" resolves itself into two grand essentials—first, proficiency of some sort, which stands for dollars and cents in the world's market place, and, next, tact to demonstrate this proficiency in a way to attract the world's attention.

It is a mistake to depend on "influence" to get work in a legitimate calling; influence belongs more properly to the domain of politics. As a rule, too, it is a mistake to ask or to expect employment on the ground of charity—not that charity and business are incompatible, but that each should stand on its own bottom. The best recommendation is a sample of your work; that, with a frank address and neatness of appearance—for "the apparel of proclaim the man"—may often prove the "open sesame" to success.

While it is good to have a due appreciation of one's abilities, it is not good to be too exacting as to the field for their display. The distance between the foot of a ladder and the top is but a short span to him who has within himself the power of rising.

The writer heard of a young man who, being in needy circumstances, went bravely to work at the first thing at hand—trench digging for a contractor. That was his first opportunity. One day his employer—not a well educated man—needed some one to keep a time roll of the men. The young man volunteered. The contractor took a fancy to him, found him increasingly useful, and the young man is now well up the ladder.

It is another requisite of the successful worker that he shall be in love with his work. If he is a mechanic, he will take pride in his tools; if he is a book keeper, he will plume himself on the merits of his pen and on the neatness and forwardness of his accounts. Julius Hawthorne counts among the pleasures of authorship the satisfaction got from good writing materials. As the late Colonel Forney once said to a youthful member of the staff, "A man must work con amore to have his work worth anything."

A young lady who wished a place as typewriter got it in a common sense way. She wrote out a half dozen "resumes," so to speak, brief, businesslike and respectful, setting forth her experience, qualifications and ideas as to pay, putting her figures rather above the market rate. Next morning there were four advertisements for typewriters. She promptly mailed her four replies directly at the main postoffice, inclosing a two cent stamp in each. One of the four shots brought down her bird. That evening her position came to her by mail.

It is not true that the world is a better market for muscles than for brains. The difficulty is that brain matter, whatever its native brightness, is practically worthless without training and experience. For one play produced by a manager a thousand are rejected. The accepted one may be inferior to many rejections to many a rejected one, may have less talent in it, but it is from a trained head and it suits the manager's want, and that is enough. It is so with story writing—with headwork of every kind. Suitability is the quality that gives it pecuniary value.

Men and women who, with certain brilliant qualities, fail to realize the truth often fancy that the conditions of success are hard and limited. Yet theatrical managers, magazine publishers and many others are subject to the very same law themselves. They in turn are employees of the public. They must suit it, or it will turn elsewhere for what it wants. Finally, it is not necessary that a want should be proclaimed in order to exist. Sometimes it may be anticipated. Sometimes it may even be created. Whoever can create a want for his wares or his work is on the way to masterful success.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Breadcrumbs in Roquefort Cheese.

The demand for Roquefort cheese has become so great that trickery now plays a part in the ripening process. The peasants have learned that "time is money," and they have found that bread-crumbs mixed with the curd cause those green streaks of moldiness which denote that the cheese is fit for the market, to appear much more readily than was formerly the case, when it was left to do the best it could for itself with the aid of a subterranean atmosphere. This is not exactly cheating; it is commercial enterprise, the result of competition and other circumstances too strong for poor human nature. In cheesemaking bread-crumbs are found to be a cheap substitute for time, and it is said that those who have taken to beer brewing in this region have found that straw, which here is the commonest of shrubs, is a cheap substitute for hops. The notion that brass pins are stuck into Roquefort cheese to make it turn green is founded on fiction.—Temple Bar.

A Cackling Hen

MAY be excused for making an awfully big racket over a mighty little egg; but when she cackles for an hour over a china door knob its time to throw a brick at her. There is also some excuse for a merchant cackling a good deal over

A Genuine Bargain,

BUT when the so-called Bargain turns out to be a Door-knob Bargain it is time somebody threw a brick or a "shoo" at the noisy thing. There's an awful lot of cackling about bargains going on, but we'll bet they're all door-knob bargains, so here goes our brick; we'll meet any price, show better quality for the same money, and do as well if not better by you than any other firm in Reynoldsville.

NO DOOR KNOB BARGAINS ABOUT THIS.

HENRY A. REED,

Near Postoffice.

Reynoldsville, Penna.

THEY ARE HUSTLERS

—AND—

POPULAR WITH THE PEOPLE.

LEGITIMATE, STRAIGHTFORWARD, BUSINESS PRINCIPLES

Without schemes to entrap the public combined with being

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Small Profit System

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BOLGER BROS.

Famous throughout Reynoldsville and surrounding country.

Here is another Slice

PROTECTION

Against Outrageous Profits

And our well known reputation for dealing upright with the people will prove the assertion.

WE HAVE BEEN FORTUNATE

Enough to close out certain lots of TAILOR MADE SUITS at such prices that will encourage you to buy whether you wish to or not. All we ask is

For You to Call at Once

And the prices that we will let these suits go at will certainly cause you to advertise our lucky purchase.

BOLGER BROS.,

Merchants, Tailors, Clothiers, Gents Furnishers and Hatters Reynoldsville, Pa.

Grocery Boomers

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES —AND ALL KINDS OF—

Country Produce

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS,

Everything in the line of Fresh Groceries, Feed, Etc.

Goods delivered free any place in town. Call on us and get prices.

W. C. Schutz & Son.

J. S. MORROW,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Notions,

Boots, and

Shoes,

Fresh Groceries

Flour and

Feed.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

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